



# A Kick from *Yarmouth* to *Wales*; OR, THE NEW ROWLY POWLY.

TUNE .... *The Love-sick Frog.*

A PRINCE he would a raking go,  
Heigh ho! said Rowly,  
Whether the people would have him or no;  
With a rowly-powly, gammon, and spinage,  
Heigh ho! said Anthony Rowly.

Off he set, with his whiskers so gay;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
While M——n, by appointment, fell in on the way;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

They soon arriv'd at O——'s door;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
'They gave a loud rap, and what could they give more;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Pray, dear Duchess, are you at home?  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
Yes, brother George, I'm not much us'd to roam;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Pray, sister Duchess, come, give us some wine;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
That M——n and I may get drunk ere we dine;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Pray, brother George, now don't be too gay;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
Nor frighten the ladies that come here to day;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Indeed, sister Duchess, the P—— made reply;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
I ne'er was thought rude, but I cannot be shy;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Well, well, said the Duchess, preserve a fair name;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
And make not my palace a house of ill fame;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Just then came the groupe of the mighty and proud;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
But one lovely lady surpass'd the whole crowd;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

She seiz'd on the heart of the P—— by surprise;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
Awoke all his passions, and fasten'd his eyes;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

This put her good lord in a terrible fright;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
He trac'd them, and watch'd them throughout the whole night  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

As Georgy was pressing the lady too close;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
My lord he stepp'd in, and behav'd very gross;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

He treated the P—— with such ardour, 'tis said;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
That three servants convey'd the mill'd r——t to bed;  
With a rowly-powly, &c.

Now, all ye princes, who scorn to be shy;  
Heigh ho! said Rowly.  
When ye kiss a kind fair, mind her lord is not by;  
With a rowly-powly, gammon, and spinnage,  
Heigh ho! said Anthony Rowly.